14 July 1971

Harold —

Sorry to have delayed writing for so long. During the several weeks since I saw you I have been kept exceedingly busy with sundry matters unrelated to assassinations, matters I could not put aside.

I sold my Glenburnie house immediately after returning from the States. Something came up at work that demanded my attention for the next two or three weeks. Then, on July 1, I took possession of my new house and began painting frantically so as to get as much done as possible before we moved physically. I have been painting steadily, almost every day, since the first (I finally finished this evening). The business of painting and moving has left me exhausted, with little time or energy for anything but what had to do with getting me and my family moved. I have not even been to my office to see whether I have mail.

So please excuse me. This may go on for a few more weeks, during which time I shall probably have little, if anything, to report to you. I am up to my ears in other things.

Even God rested after 6 days — but he wasn't married. And didn't have two active girls to look after.

I hope things are going good for you — suits, new book, and the like. Frame-up is now out of stock in Kingston — apparently sold and not yet replaced.

I'll write to Howard soon and explain my silence. I haven't written to him, either.

(over)